

# Story Of The Year, And The Hero Will Drown

The night will come and rip away  
Her wings of innocence through every word we say  
Maybe it's time to spit out the core  
Of our rotting union hopefully before it chokes us to our senses

I guess it's too bad that everything we have is taken away

Swim in the smoke  
The hero will drown  
Intoxicating beauty tears everything down  
But still our hands are bound at the wrists  
This romantic tragedy is suffocating from your fist in a sea of fire

I guess it's too bad that everything we have is taken away  
I guess it's too bad that everything we have is taken away

Hero hero  
this word you'll never know  
Hero hero  
this word you'll never know  
you'll never know

I guess it's too bad that everything we have is taken away  
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I guess it's too bad that everything we have is taken away  
I guess it's too bad that everything we have is taken away

away away away they're taking it away  
away away they're taking it away